VOL. 14 NO. 345 MAY 26, 1888. PRICE 10 CENTS.

Judge

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER. COPYRIGHT 1887 BY THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.

THE DEMOCRACY'S $50,000 PITCHER.

HIS BACKERS—"Go in and slug them, Grove. They are the same nine you licked in 1884."
GROVE (*disconsolately*)—"Fellers, 1884 ain't now!"

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

President - - - W. J. ARKELL
Art Department - BERNHARD GILLAM
Editor - - - - I. M. GREGORY

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.
One copy, one year, or 52 numbers, . $4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers, . 2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks, . . . 1.00
Single copies, 10 cents each.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $5 a year.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY (POTTER BUILDING),
Park Row, New York.

☞ *We guarantee advertisers a larger circulation at cheaper rates than any other American satirical paper published.*
The JUDGE *is for sale at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de L'Opera, Paris.*

TO MR. INGALLS—Never apologize that apology again.—*D. W. Voorhees.*

* * *

IF REPUBLICANS do not work together this year it will be because each man has a boil on his arm.

* * *

THE MAN who in dying wins a eulogy from Robert Ingersoll has won as well a considerable victory over death.

* * *

SO MANY thin men participated in the late go-as-you-please that each might have been called a walking match.

* * *

THERE IS MYSTERY in the Scofield-Hatch case; but if the gentleman might return for the purpose of expressing an opinion he would say nothing at all about it.

* * *

GOVERNOR HILL needn't declare that he is a Democrat. His veto of the Crosby bill is proof enough of that.

* * *

BY A PASSENGER on the Servia—"Take that boat and, though it may be a little late occasionally, it'll Servia right."

* * *

HILL TO CLEVELAND—"I love you, noble sir; but if you don't stop spanking me I shall presently have to desert you."

* * *

DO THE ULTRA temperance men think they can afford to give aid and comfort to the Democratic party of this state this year?

* * *

AS BETWEEN the Democratic protectionists, the Democratic free-traders, and the Democratic nonentities, Mr. Cleveland's friends think it would be a good idea to discuss the great proposition as to the quality and price of putty.

* * *

A TEMPERANCE VOTE outside of the Republican party this year will be a vote for the I-am-a-Democrat ticket, and that will be the rankest of all treason.

* * *

A WEALTHY MAN who was recently cremated had provided in his will that his funeral should cost less than $100. That man was so wise, and set such a good posthumous example, that he ought not to have died at all.

* * *

ONE LITTLE POINT—They never got Jacob Sharp in prison, though he stole millions. They railroaded a poor little thief to Sing Sing within twelve hours, though his stealings amounted to the wine that Jacob Sharp would have furnished a small gathering of his friends at a comfortable dinner.

A FREAK OF NATURE.

HOGAN (*at the park*)—"Oi'll ate me hat av Oi iver seen an illipant's thrunk wid a head an it befoor!"

SELF-PROTECTION THE FIRST LAW.

THERE is no sophistry, no cajolery that will delude, no drapery to cover the purpose of a free-trade policy by the Democratic party. In the north, and more markedly outside the large cities, the reading and thinking portion of that party have a nebulous faith in industrial protection. The Democratic majority, however, of these populous places shows plainly and beyond dispersive arithmetic that that portion of the political organization is a meagre minority.

It is not the working man that is called to its councils. It is not his interest that is so specially sought. It is simply his vote. The Democracy is like a coral reef of the Pacific sea. The pulpy polyp that builds it and dies makes soil for all the political palms that cover it and suck their sustenance from its softness.

The leaders and expounders of the free-trade sentiment resemble Solomon's lilies—"They toil not, neither do they spin." Journalists, gentlemen-"Georges," professors, lawyers, and schoolmen who weave theoretical cobwebs are the drum-majors of the Democratic band. The plodding procession behind keeps step to the brassian music, and is absolutely ignorant of the route it is treading, or the end.

When the demagogue with swaying arms and delusive speech denounces American manufacturers as growing rich out of the needs of the people, if it were true—which it is not—would he prefer that foreign manufacturers should prosper entirely at our cost? Are only our manufacturing prosperities to be denounced and riches justified if made on the other side? Has England grown wealthy from the sale of products of the soil? Manchester, Sheffield, and Dundee have manufacturing magnates richer than any ranchmen on this continent. The vast fortunes owned in the British isles were gathered from its mines, furnaces, and factories, and not from its farms. Are they likely now, and of a sudden, to work without interest or pay? If they have not divided their squeezed wealth with their own poor, is it supposable they will with ours? It is a patent fact that any profitable enterprise generates its own competition and levels to a moderate point the resultant compensation. American makers of Bessemer's steel rails brought the English price of $165 down to the price to-day of $32 per ton. If England had monopolized the market it would also have monopolized the price. Tin, which is almost wholly at present an English product, under English control, gives magnificent revenues to the fortunate members of its aristocracy, and levies a luxuriant tribute on millions of American roofs. None of the "my lords" of the tin mines have proffered to pare their pounds down to shillings to help our laboring poor.

The recently discovered tin mines of Dakota, if moderately protected into development, will correct the price of tin, as our steel mills reduced the price of English Bessemer rails.

It must be understood that Democratic supremacy means the nearest possible approach to free trade. The old and hypocritical mask, worn thin, has at last fallen off. Free trade means transfer of manufacturing profit and employment to other lands, or a leveling to lower wages than this. If free-trade England is menaced by swarms of unemployed; if Germany shivers on the edge of socialistic convulsion, overawed only by police, or repressed by military force, we should be heedful where the people rise and the masses rule. Is it not possible that enforced, and possibly unbridled, poverty may shake its rags into a firebrand? Has the country forgotten the pillage and conflagration at Pittsburg? Is not free trade as likely here as elsewhere to generate uneasiness, distrust and anarchy, and will not the transfer of employment from American to European labor be the first round in the ladder to license?

J. A.

SINCE THE UNION was saved the Democratic party has declared for union and harmony without very much of a mental reservation.

* * *

GROVER WAS very anxious that David should stay at home to take care of those legislative enactments. That is why David didn't go to St. Louis.

* * *

SOMEBODY SAYS he would rather be a lamp-post in Boston than a church in New York. The preference would seem to indicate a sufficiency of light-headedness already.

* * *

JOHN SHERMAN will get within reaching distance, and there is a good deal of satisfation in that. Indeed, he will be so happy that he will throw up his hat for Blaine along with the rest of the boys.

* * *

SAINT PAUL said that it was the duty of women to keep silence, or in other words that it was the main purpose of a life-giving stream to cease its rippling and bubbling and dry up. Saint Paul died many years ago, but there are as narrow minds to-day as that on which he expended such insufferable meanness and egotism.

EXTINGUISHED.

He (*rapturously*)—"Oh speak, darling; say you love me! Nothing, oh my angel! can extinguish the fire of my soul but"—

Her ubiquitous brothers could.

MASTER TOMMY EXPLAINS.

"WHY don't I go home? Well, I don't care much about going home before bed-time to-night. You won't let on, will you, if I tell you something? I'll bust if I don't give it to some one and that pretty quick. Guess that big Jenkins chap wishes he was an angel now so he could just swing his awful eye around and catch me in one corner of it! Wouldn't he wollup me? Phew!

"You see this is how it is. That Jenkins's sweet on Aunt Clara. One night last week there were a lot of people in the parlor at our house, and Aunt Clara was singing for him. I felt rather good and pious just then and I wanted to sing too, so I just stopped her off while I began—

"'I want to be an angel and with the angels stand,
A harp upon my forehead, a crown within my hand.'

"When I sing people always listen, too; when Aunt Clara sings they only talk louder than ever. I guess this time they were thinking how I'd look in a harp—it's some old-fashioned kind of a bang I suppose. That Jenkins grinned out loud and said, 'I wish you *were* an angel, young man.' 'Why?' said I. 'Because then you'd be safe in heaven.' If that wasn't dirt mean I don't know what is, to make every one look at me and laugh; but I got pretty near even with him a little while afterwards.

"You see Aunt Clara wanted a drink of water or something out in the hall and Jenkins had to help her get it. They were all stark alone, they two, only I was looking at them over the top of the banister, watching them, and I saw him dry her lips off with his moustache, and it made her so tired she had to lean her head close up against his shoulder. Then I came down stairs quicker, and we all three went in the parlor and I asked Jenkins a conundrum in sort of a stage whisper—at least I guess you'd call it a stage whisper. It was the kind of a whisper you'd have to use if you were talking in a Fifth-avenue stage, anyhow: 'Say, why's Aunt Clara like those marshmallows you gave her last Sunday? Give it up? Because she tastes sweet, but she's soft and mushy, and she's all powdery on the outside—if you don't believe me, just look at it on your coat-sleeve, Mr. Jenkins!' Everyone else looked too.

"I didn't wait to say good-night to Jenkins; besides, I knew I'd see him soon enough again. He's taking dinner at our house to-night—that is, he was invited to take dinner. When he takes dinner there I have to take five o'clock suppers in the kitchen. Don't I wish I could just see him now, if he couldn't see me! You see, I knew he was coming, so I saved a big round pan of the soft taffy I made yesterday and put it in the mahogany-colored plush easy-chair in the parlor. Jenkins always sits in that chair. It's sort of dark in there and he flops down heavy. Gewhillikins! Wouldn't I like to see that big molasses moon rising half way up the back of his best spring suit?

"You advise me to go home and look at him? Not much! you don't catch me that way. I'll get in bed on the side nearest the wall to-night; but anyway it wasn't my fault if Jenkins couldn't keep his eyes open and had to sit down on a pan of taffy cooling off in the parlor—was it now?"

A TRIBUTE TO SHREWDNESS.

One of the Shapleigh twins—"Does it say anything about Lieutenant Scrapper's disappearance, papa? You know he ran away from his wife at the navy yard last week."

Papa—"Wait a moment, my dear! I haven't come to where it speaks of marine intelligence yet."

HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Bagley—"I see that all the great guns they are building now-a-days are rifled."

Gagley—"Not all. Some of the 'great guns' of society that I have talked to lately are nothing but 'smooth bores.'"

EVIDENTLY A LOSER.

Wife—"Which ball club beat to-day, John?"

Husband (dejectedly)—"The other one."

Beauty that awakes desire
Like a sharp sword or a fire,
Look upon it at a distance;
Danger then has no existence.

A NEW SOCIETY.

Bedley—"What's new, Gus?"

Medley—"I hear that the mothers-in-law of this blessed town are organizing an oath-bound society to be known as the P. P. P."

Bedley—"Gracious! What do those letters mean?"

Medley—"Pulverizers and Paralyzers of Paragraphers!"

HUM OF THE COURT.

CHASKA TO HIS BRIDE—"Hail, Fellows! well met."

"PATIENCE," as given by amateurs, recently demonstrated extraordinary ability by the audience in the title role.

WE DO NOT believe Kate Fox is given to fire-water. It must be the Indian spirit by which she is at times temporarily occupied.

EVERY EDITOR on the *Mail and Express* is expected by Brother Shepard to say two prayers, sing three psalms, and write at least nine lines a day.

THEY SAY that Dan Voorhees is suffering from a bad carbuncle; and that's the meanest name for John Ingalls's speeches that has been invented yet.

ZOLA'S NEW NOVEL is written solely for the benefit of young girls. When the devil writes his book perhaps it will be circulated at the protracted meeting.

BOURKE COCKRAN is hereby informed that no seven-by-nine lawyer will presently be permitted to take up a case until it has been passed upon by the leading newspapers.

A LEGAL DECISION in Sacramento holds that a pocket-knife is a burglar's tool; and we suppose that when a man has his hands in his pockets he is carrying concealed weapons.

THAT A MAN disagrees with you is no sign that he is superficial; but if he disagrees with us that is a very different matter.

YOU ARE NOT altogether right, Mr. Hewitt. The American idea, so far as your party is concerned, is to put none but Irishmen on guard.

A TOWN in this state has two papers which never say mean things of each other; but paralysis of the right arm is just as common there as it is here.

TO SEVERAL book-writers who are visiting America—Matthew Arnold spoke disrespectfully of us, and you see what's become of him, don't yer know?

A YOUNG MAN went down the stairs of an elevated station in two steps, five somersaults and a dozen bumps. "Hah!" he said to his astonished friends, casually brushing himself off and looking at his watch. "Excuse my haste, but I was temporarily under the impression that I was going to lose the boat."

JACK TAR DISCOUNTED.

MISS COGGLAN—"Do you really think it is becoming?"
MADAME DESPLAINES—"A dream, m'mselle. Eet makes you one gr-r-rand—vat you call—Jill tar!"

THERE WAS something absurd in the serenade of a veteran in the words "Come to these arms and live again," because he had had both of 'em shot off.

A NEW YORK actor begged the newspapers to let him alone, and three days thereafter was out of a situation and under arrest for debt. Business is business.

WE DON'T KNOW what the editor of the Detroit *Free Press* has been saying lately, but he says the market price of perjury "varies the same as wheat and corn."

IT IS Goldwin Smith's idea that every native American ought to pray incessantly to die because he wasn't born in England; but Goldwin isn't much more of a maniac than are certain of the natives themselves.

IT IS ALLEGED that Sam Jones's converts do not stick to their professions; but Sam turns out a very fair article and men's ideas are as apt to wear out as a suit of clothes.

DECORATION DAY should be observed as often as it comes around; otherwise every citizen is as ungrateful as if he were a Democratic president with the imperial power of a veto.

RATHER THAN be saved by a woman an orthodox Methodist leader would go to the wrong place and howl his sermons to an unappreciative congregation in the utmost argumentative and physical agony.

IT IS SAID that John L. Sullivan cries when he is intoxicated; so that, like that mythological girl, he must be in a continual state of sighs and tears. Still, it wouldn't be safe to make rough remarks to a man of his sighs.

THE GERMAN socialist doesn't care so much that, having ears, the crown prince hears not; but he thinks it exasperating that, having heart, he feels not, and having brains he is yet without the slightest valuable information.

IF THE WOMEN Methodists of this country were spiteful they would become religious mugwumps, and in that case the church would either die or go over to the secessionists. Pray heaven we may never have such a catastophe as that!

R. BONNER NEVER let Dexter trot for the amusement of the public, and even the animal's funeral was private and without flowers. Something rather selfish there. What if R. B. were to hire all the great singers, lawyers, actors and clergymen for his private delight and delectation?

DAN ANTHONY (Susan's brother) wanted to run for governor of Kansas on the prohibition ticket, and the other night some burglars broke into his cellar and found there many brands of wine and harder liquids. We very readily acquit Dan of hypocrisy, however. He didn't use those liquors. He kept them merely for the accommodation of his prohibition friends.

THE WEST AS IT IS.

Young Brimmer of Boston has gone west to go into business.

RANCH-OWNER (*as the pilgrim appears on the morning of his arrival*)—"Now, my young friend, if you'll go out and swap off that arsenal for a cool suit of clothes we'll see what you know about double-entry."

TOMMY.

HE wuz the cutes' leetle one
Ye ever sot yer eye upun;
An' we-all jedged no gel-folks' name
'Ud do fer her, an' thet's how came
We call't her Thomas Jefferson!

The boy-name 'peared ter make her thrive;
She wuzn't more'n four er five
'Fore she cud skin up any tree
An' hang head downwuds, untel we
Erlowed she'd not come down erlive.

She bruk a colt w'en she wuz nine,
Withouten ary so't o' line;
An' rid a hoss thet kilt two men
W'en she wuz risin' onter ten—
Agin her maw's comman's an' mine.

She wouldn't *take* no boss'n! ef
We talked at her, we was'ed breaf;
She'd sass us back right sperited,
An' we-all never got ahead
O' *her*, ye better tell yerse'f!

An' beaux!—w'en she wuz fifteen year,
Two of 'em fit a jewel hyere
In Breathitt on ercount o' her!
She hed her pranks an' liked ter stir
Folks up, an' see 'em rant an' tear.

She run erway ter Aberdeen
W'en she wuz nigh-erbout sixteen,
Wuth Bud Delow, an' tuk my gun
Ter shoot me, ef I 'lowed ter run
An' fotch her back f'om Gretny Green!

An' then I felt so tarnal proud,
I said ter maw thet I erlowed
It takes Kentucky fer ter raise
Up gels thet hev sech sprightly ways
Ez thet thar Tom o' ourn showed!

EVA WILDER MCGLASSON.

HAD TO HAVE PROTECTION.

He had been explaining to her why the base-ball catcher wore a mask.

"Does the umpire wear one to protect him from the ball, too?" she asked.

"No; from the mob."

HE WAS SATISFIED.

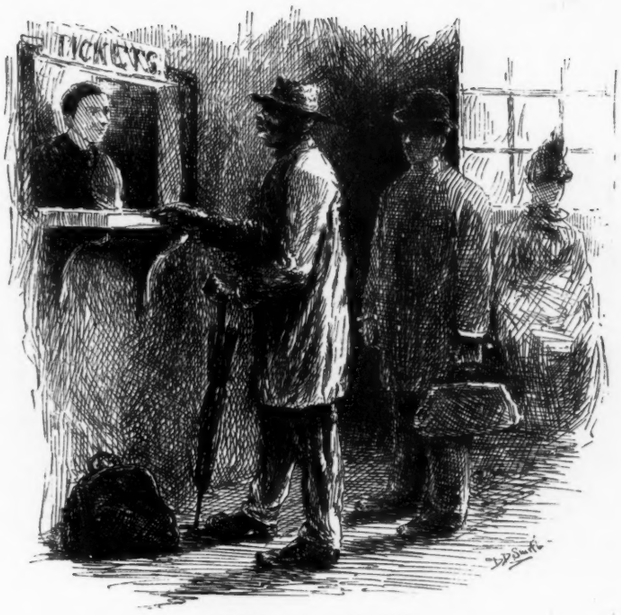
A young married couple.

"You don't mean to say, darling Alice, that you would take up our entire honeymoon with this trip?"

"Certainly not; I adore New York, especially in the spring."

"Well, then, dearest, I'll go alone."

You ask me, with an anxious brow,
"Ah! will you love me then as now?"
Let not in your fond heart appear
A doubt, to cause you fear or tear.
I do not love you now, so vow,
Of course, I'll love you then as now.



AIRING HIS LEARNING.

"No, sah, I don' wan' no round trip ticket; you think I got time to tek a circular ride over de country?"

MORE THAN ONE ESCAPED.

Thimblewit—"Yaas, Gagley, I know they're baggy, but where on this side of heaven can one escape the infliction?"

Gagley—"You might emigrate and join a Highland regiment."

Some deem it quite an honor just to be
One of the "first settlers" in the town;
The best first settler, though, it seems to me,
Is he that pays cash down.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

"Mrs. C——," said Anthony, "it will be necessary for me to cut off and retain that divorce coupon. I never would have believed that a wife of *mine* could commit such an impropriety—never."

"Good heavens! What do you mean? What have I done?"

"Madam! Gaze upon this babe! He has come into the world as nude as the scandalous Venus of Milo in her native gallery."

ON THE AVENUE.

DEAR OLD AUNT HARRIET (*who is always doing something wrong*)—"Why, my dear Mrs. Seconds! I haven't seen you for an age. And how your little boy has grown! I can hardly believe it!"

MRS. SECONDS (*that was—freezingly*)—"Mrs. Culbertson, permit me to introduce my husband, Mr. Cuddly. Charming day, isn't it? Good-bye!"

JUDGE'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

CANDY MINNIE.

SHE is pretty and her figure is of interesting size, and she owns a most uncommon pair of fascinating eyes. Her lips are rather fragile, but her nose is in the way when remorse or angry feelings put her gushingness in play, while her ear is small and rosy, and her throat as lily-white as the dew that shyly nestles on the roses in the night.

During hours at the counter she entices silly swells in the shop to order half-a-pound of chocolate caramels, and the smile she gives in answer to a question on their part gives the hesitating dudelets palpitation of the heart. But in cold or rainy weather, when the customers are few, she spends her leisure moments reading "Lord Fifthavenue;" and when she nears the chapter where the hero lies in bed with some gruel in his stomach and a towel on his head, you can hear the rapid patter of the pulse within her wrist and can see her hair retreating from a natty Langtry twist. At a theatre she flushes as the wicked villain tells his schemes for throwing innocent young parties into cells, and she hazards the opinion "that the angels ought to shake their ballet-clothes and music and come down and fix the fake." In her boarding-house she occupies an attic near the sky, where the view between the chimney-pots is pleasant to the eye. In the parlor she will criticise a ribbon and its tint, or will take a hand at poker, betting stacks of peppermint; while the only little riddle that can devastate her mind is the universal riddle of a monetary kind.

It's impossible to prophesy how she will end her days, though she has a pretty figure and some fascinating ways; for her notions of a husband gain in compound interest by those novels where the heroes are in silk and velvet drest. But it's stated she has given up a mortgage on her heart to a chap who sprinkles Croton from a water-barrel cart.

DEWITT STERRY.

CONCUSSIVE.

CULBERT—"Rosy old waistcoat you've wrapped 'round you, Jack. Don't it disturb you a little?"

JACK—"Why, no. I thought it was very pretty stuff."

CULBERT—"It's pretty enough, but if I were dead and wanted to stay dead I should hate to have you come by. It is certainly loud enough to wake me."

THE DIAMOND EDITION DREADFUL WRITES AN ESSAY.

HE said I had to do it or git kept after school. I couldn't git kept after school for our nine, The Blue Sky Scrapers, woz goin' to whack the seven keerd o' spots out o' The Daisy Cutters after school that day. I hate to fool with pens an' ink an' sich, for I allers make a muss o' it an' dirty my ma's writin' desk. Well, as I sed before, I had to do it an' I did. I give you my essay *verb bate 'em* 'cording to the decayed an' perfunked daed langwidge. My essay waz about the Voice o' The Night. I waz a sittin' by my desk thinkin' deeply 'bout what's to come an' what hadn't oughter come. To-morrer waz the day o' toil an' worry, an' my leery mind was in a quandrary. All to oncet I herd a sweet voice cooin' in a gentill tone, "Will you come into the garden, Willyum?" I allers make it a pint to anser the voice o' night. I went into the garden an' helped Jimmy Cohen pull up ma's arsperigrass an' sling things 'round in general. Then I went to bed, but ma saw me sneak in. She laid low an' got onto the dark racket, an' now—now I can't sit down when I eat. That's awl.

I hain't never goin' to write any more essays, for I hadter stay after school for awl.

H. S. KELLER.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

Wiggins (in the course of his narration)—"So young—so fair—and to be ruthlessly washed away by the iron hand of the cold scythe of death!"

Jaggs (aside)—"What the deuce did Wiggins take to settle his nerves, anyway?"

Bobley—"*Pousse cafe*, I believe."

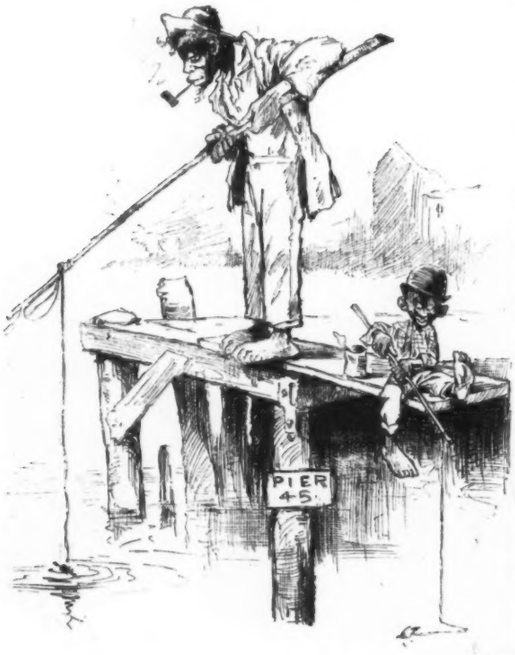
Jaggs—"Um—I see. It's gone to his tongue, sure."

A CHEERFUL TEMPERAMENT.

Jones was sadly announcing to some friends the death of his wife.

"But I try and keep a stiff upper lip, and say to myself, 'Brace up, Jonsey, my boy; all good fellows have to put up with these little disappointments now and then.'"

He's more than my friend—he's my other self!
He not only says so, but masterly shows it.
Into his pocket he puts my pelf,
And not e'en a letter I get till he knows it.



RIPPLES.

MR. AMOS—"Mah bob 's done gorn undah, Buster! 'Spec' I'se gutter catfish, shure!—"

"Hit 's a bery cole day whain 'r can't pervide fer mah fambly!"

A BRIDAL IDYL.

IT seemed, indeed, like an idyl
Of tender beauty and truth,
A stylish, magnificent bridal,
Yet founded on hope and youth.

They both were young—they were lovers—
What compact more sweet and warm!
But sometimes the bride's veil covers
More than her face and form.

'Mid showers of rice and kisses
They depart, in love's smiling grace,
Yet, strange to relate as this is,
At the very first stopping place

He wired to a girl named Baby,
"Don't fret, dear; I'll soon be back."
She scrawled (to her brother, maybe!)
"Oh, write to me, darling Jack!"

M. S. BRIDGES.

THE EFFICACY OF THE FAITH CURE.

OURSELVES, for instance, to our office-boy—"You needn't come this afternoon, Johnny. Take this quarter and buy some cough medicine. You'll be all right in the morning.

HER ONE LITTLE REQUEST.

ON the elegantly upholstered sofa in the parlor of Sir Reginald Muldoon sat his only daughter, Vivian, clasped close to the Sunday vest of Adelbert de Ribbon. The shades of evening had long since ceased falling and all was dark and still save for the ticking of Vivian's Waterbury watch. Suddenly Adelbert, throwing himself upon his knees at the feet of the imperious queen of the 'Steenth ward, exclaimed in a faint, ace-high, but piteous voice:

"Darling Vivian, think how I love you and promise that you will be mine! I will make any sacrifice to win you for my wife!"

"Will you buy a base-ball season ticket and take me to every game?" inquired the girl.

"Oh, that is too much! Anything but that!" moaned the youth.

"Then away with you!" thundered the noble girl. "Although I love you dearly, I can never be yours."

With a groan of unutterable anguish Adelbert rushed from the house, and the next day the daughter of Sir Reginald was married to the ticket-taker at the polo grounds.

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

Doctor (who has been taking a dispensary patient's temperature)—"Now, my good woman, how do you feel?"

Patient (eyeing the thermometer with considerable awe)—"Much better, thank ye. Sure an' that's a wonderful thing that'll help a body so quick!"

NEVER WENT TO THE MOUNTAINS.

Bobley—"There goes a man who lives higher than some of our most noted millionaires."

Wiggins—"Who is he?"

Bobley—"Janitor of a fourteen-story office building."

PHILOSOPHIC REFLECTIONS.

Night is a sovereign that reigns only when it falls.

One comes to believe in the existence of domestic animals after having to put up with so many stupid servants.

CONSIDERATE.

B., although rich, is an inveterate office-hunter.

A high official, meeting him one day in Washington, asked him what he wanted.

"Oh, only a $1,200 clerkship, or some trifle that will give me a steady income for my declining years."

"Income? Why, you're worth $10,000 a year if you're worth a cent."

"True, my dear sir, but you see I don't like to infringe upon the hard-earned savings of years. My heirs mightn't like it, you know!"

In the corridor one minute later—"Ball match this afternoon, or I'm a liar!"

Ah, see the baby kiss its toes! How sweet!
ow soon it knows "how to make both ends meet."

EPHEMERAL VALOR.

LIEUT. FEATHEREDGE (*of the Fireplace Guards*)—"I want to be taken in this way. Just as if I were leading my boys in a battle."

PHOTOGRAPHER—"There goes them blamed chemicals again!"

THE WORKMAN AND THE C EL—A FRE

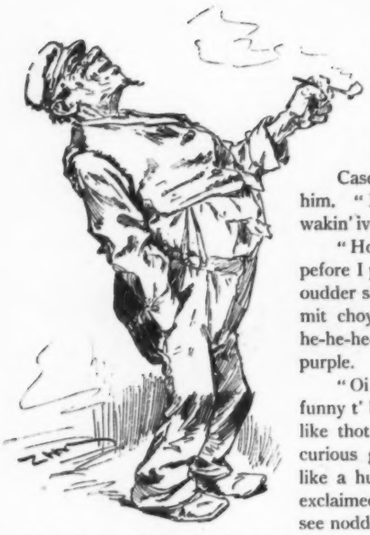
A CAMEL came to a workman's shop, and asked to be allowed to enter it for warmth. "No," said the workman, "there is not room for us both." "Wel ded the ca through, and drove the man out into

SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHO CO. N.Y.

CAMEL—A FREE TRADE FABLE.

Well pleaded the camel, "just let me put my head in." The workman assented. No sooner did the camel get its head in than it forced its whole body the workman out into the cold.

"REVENCHE."



HIMMIGHOFFER stood outside of Brommer's saloon, going from one paroxysm of laughter into another and curling himself up into a succession of howling knots, each one of which threatened to break him in two.

Casey, the policeman, approached him. "Phwhat occasions hav' yez f'r wakin' ivery baby an th' bhlock?" he said.

"Holt me tighde, Mishder Gasey, pefore I pust mein selluf. I vos pounced oudder saloon! Py Chim, I dinks I die mit choy mit it! Ha, ha, ha! ho, ho! he-he-he-ho!" and he actually turned purple.

"Oi doan' see annythin' so dom funny t' be kicked out av a dacint hottel like thot wan," said Casey as he sent a curious gamin rolling across the street like a human pin-wheel. "Vot's dat?" exclaimed Himmighoffer, "you don'd see noddings funny? Dot Brommer vos von ass-fool! Dot's vots funny, mein frent. I trank me ein glass bier, unt Brommer he vos showt me he's trained fly dot he gebt from lasd sommer. Ven I tolt him dot I mein money lefd on der biano he mighdy kwick grabbed der bung-shdarter unt oud I vent—he-he-he-ho-ho! holt me, Misder Gasey! He don'd know dot I *shwallert der fly!*" J. S. G.

BRIEFS.

A preying band—A gang of burglars.

Suited to a tea—The cup and saucer.

A model woman—The tryer-on of cloaks.

The latest thing out—Generally your last match.

Caught in the act—The player who forgets his lines.

Can a bank that can't stand a loan be called an infant industry?

"I will now take de sense ob de meetin'," said the "free lecturer;" but his audience had wild visions of a penny collection and bolted for the door.

OBLIGING.

Jones met a blind man in the street the other evening who, with stick in hand, was carefully thumping his way along. Presently he saw him stop.

"Is this your house?" asked Jones.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then," remarked our friend, always ready to do a good turn to a fellow-creature in distress, as he placed a box of wax tapers in his hand, "here's something to light your way up stairs."

DECEPTIVE.

"Isn't it sad to see so respectable looking a man in such a disreputable state of intoxication?"

"It would be, Japhet, if he *were* intoxicated. It is the Rev. Mr. Coolbroth, and he is simply trying to leave an elevated train as it goes over those reverse curves at the City Hall station."

GO UP HEAD.

Teacher—"Now, children, here we have the word 'intuition;' who can tell me what it means?"

Phenomenally bright scholar—"Intuition is that faculty of the human mind which enables a person to distinguish, at a glance, a patent medicine advertisement from a real news article."

A DISTINCTION.

"This horse you sold me is not worth his salt;
You said he had not fault of any kind.
'Tis false, sir, for the horse is wholly blind!"
"That, friend, is his *misfortune*, not his *fault*."

SHOCKING!

Fashionable morality.

Two ladies moving in the very highest social circles are conversing:

"I have a duty call to pay on Mme. B. Do you happen to know the days when she'll be sure to be out?"

A DEFINITION.

Congressman—The often dumb representative of several thousands of voices.

THE PENALTY OF PRAISE.

FARMER HINKLEY—"Them critters has worked good terday, an' I'm goin' ter give 'm a square feed!"

RUDELY-DISTURBED TRAMP—"That's the first time anybody ever called me square an' now see what I get fer it!"

INTERRUPTED RETROSPECTION.

PLEASANT OLD PARTY—"How jolly it is to hear the merry shouts of those little fellows, playing their innocent game in that field. It reminds me of the time when we were boys together."

ONE OF THE INNOCENT LAMBS—"G' back ter der plate, Skinny! D' ball 's stopped!!"

A southern woman here, by the way, tells about dining in Boston last year, when next her sat a very homely old gentleman, who wanted to know how she passed the time in the country with her old father.

"Well—we read," answered Miss.

"What do you read?"

"Chiefly 'The Autocrat at the Breakfast Table.'"

"Don't you get tired of it?"

"Oh, no. When we get to the end we simply turn back to the beginning."

The old gentleman chuckled and made a remark implying that the "Autocrat" was no great things among books—and Miss was rather surprised at his disparaging air. After dinner she demanded of her hostess the name of the very unappreciative old gentleman and was told that it was Dr. Holmes.—*Boston Transcript.*

A

SHAMPOO

FOR

ONE CENT.

A CAKE OF

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

Will cure Dandruff and convince you by its grateful effect on the skin that for Toilet, Bath, and Nursery purposes it is without an equal. All druggists, 25 cents. Sample, 4 cents. Mention JUDGE.

THE PACKER MFG. CO., 100 Fulton St., New York.

NONE TO SPARE.

"You must remember, my dear," said a monster of a man, "woman is only a side issue, anyway."

"That is correct," replied the lady; "but you must remember that the good Lord exercised great judgment when he took that rib, that he did not take it from the back bone of the man. He was aware of the fact that woman had all she wanted of that commodity and that the man had none to spare."—*National Weekly.*

Quackery in any profession should be punished as foul play.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

GOLD. You can live at home and make more money at work for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex; all ages. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

A KINDLY ACT.

Once upon a time there was a little, frail mother-in-law joke launched ruthlessly upon the cold, rude world. It was tossed and buffeted from sanctum to sanctum and from newspaper to newspaper, and unwillingly held up to the gaze of the public. The public beheld it with unpitying eye, showed no sympathy, and sometimes even laughed at it.

One day a blossoming humorist pounced upon it, and after twisting it all out of shape and otherwise maltreating it, sent it to an editor. The editor was a cruel, old looking man, and when the poor little joke saw him, its heart sank within it and it hoped for no mercy. The cruel looking editor seized it, looked at it intently for a moment, and then cast it into the waste-basket, to lie there in obscurity.

"Oh, sir," said the frail little joke, "I thank you, kind sir, from the bottom of my heart. Heaven will reward you for this noble deed."

"Thank me!" said the gruff editor in a surprised tone.

"Yes, sir; this is the first rest I have had in many a weary day."—*Hotel Mail.*

THE ROAD TO HEAVEN.

"A map of the road to heaven, by a soul in purgatory," writes an author and literary critic, describing his ideal, and humorously confessing his failure to attain it. But if one knows the right path, he should follow it. Why, then, suffer in the purgatory of disease when the way of escape is in plain sight? As a remedy for scrofulous affections of the throat and lungs, including consumption in the formative stage of tubercles, catarrh, chronic bronchitis, tumors and morbid growths of all kinds caused by impure or impoverished blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has neither a rival nor a worthy competitor.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

Der feller dot don't cood abbreciate der sorrowfulness of friendshib nefer vas got ackwaindet mit its joys.—*Carl Pretzel.*

$1000 REWARD

for your labor, and more, can be earned in a short time if you at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, for information about work which you can do and live at home, whatever your locality, at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not required. All ages. Both sexes. All particulars free. Those who are wise will write at once and learn for themselves. Snug little fortunes await every worker.

The "Best" Tonic

A Concentrated Liquid Extract of MALT and HOPS.

MANUFACTURED BY SPECIALTY DEP'T, PHIL. BEST BREWING CO.

Aids Digestion.

Cures Dyspepsia.

Strengthens the System.

Restores Sound, Refreshing Sleep.

Priceless to Nursing Mothers.

Recommended by Eminent Physicians.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

PIANOS

ARE AT PRESENT THE MOST POPULAR

AND PREFERRED by LEADING ARTISTS

WAREROOMS:

149, 151, 153, 155 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

SOHMER & CO.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1119 Chestnut St.
CHICAGO, ILL. 209 Wabash Avenue.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building.
BALTIMORE MD., 7 N. Charles Street.

The Best Test of Success is Success.

Tested and proved by over thirty years' use in all parts of the world, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have the indorsement of the highest medical and chemical authorities and millions of grateful patients who have been cured of distressing ailments voluntarily testify to their merits.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable. They are mild but effective, sure and quick in their action, and absolutely harmless.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

E. A. NEWELL,

MEN'S OUTFITTER,

859 BROADWAY (one door above 17th St.)

SUPERIOR FITTING SHIRTS TO MEASURE.

NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR AND HALF HOSE.

Latest English-made Scarfs, Gloves, Canes, etc.

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

AMERICA

A Journal of To-day.

A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Advancement of American Ideas and the Preserving of American Institutions.

A popular journal of opinion, fiction, poetry, correspondence, drama, music, and literature. Unique in policy and appearance. A stronger list of contributors than any weekly paper in America.

For sale by newsdealers. **Price, 10 cents. Subscription, 3.50.**

Send stamp for sample copy.

THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, 181, 182 Monroe Street, Chicago.

Dont be a Clam

$1.00 FOR AN ENGRAVED SCRIPT PLATE AND 50 CARDS, PER MAIL.

Robert Sneider, Engraver, 96--98 Fulton Street New York.

WHY THE BEST?

That is just what we have been trying to tell you; now suppose you send us one dollar, and receive by mail a sample box of the best 10c. Cigars in the world.

S. S. Sleeper & Co.'s N. & S.

Trade-Mark Registered.

Factory, Boston.

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10 or $3.50 for a retail box, by express, prepaid west of New York and east of Denver, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago

HE FOUND IT.

"All about ——!" a newsboy shouted on Jefferson avenue yesterday, and then suddenly stopped short.

"All about what?" asked a pedestrian.

"Wait a minute," continued the boy as he knelt down and began to look over one of his papers.

"Is it anything big?"

"I guess it is, but I'm sorter mixed. There's Conkling, Emperor Frederick, the strike, big fire, railroad smash-up and Boulanger elected. Oh, yes—here it 's—all about the scandal!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

COMFORT vs. CUSTOM. FELT vs. BRISTLES.

[*From New York Home Journal.*]

"No one who has for some time used the recently invented felt tooth-brush, as has the writer of this paragraph, will ever consent to return to the use of bristles. An impatient man, long habituated to the rasping sensation of the bristles, may on the first trial of the felt brush be inclined to discard it; but *soon the comfort* and the *sweetness* and *sensation* of utter *cleanliness* which it brings are so pronounced that the very thought of re-

turning to bristles awakens a sense of discomfort. The *Felt*, with its *Soft Clinging Filaments*, takes hold of the teeth, and not only cleanses, but serves a secondary purpose as a *polisher* of the enamel. This is very important as a preventive of decay," etc.

Its Economy. Holder (imperishable), 35 cents. "Felts" only need be renewed. 18 (boxed), 25 cents. Dealers or mailed. Horsey Manufacturing Company, Utica, N. Y.

SOME PECULIAR PEOPLE.

There was a young doctor of Skye,
Whose patients seemed destined to die;
But he left them one day,
To go fishing, they say,
And they all got well, just for a guy.

There is an old man in Duluth,
Who made up his mind in his youth
That he never would lie;
Now he's longing to die,
He's so tired of telling the truth.

There is a young girl in Cohoes,
As fair and as fresh as a rose;
But she ciphers in Greek,
And she speaks Volapuk,
And she'll die and old maid, I suppose.

There was a young man in Japan,
Who wrote verses after this plan;
But the populace rose,
As you may suppose,
And they wiped out that wretched young man.
—*Somerville Journal.*

JUDGE's portrait of Blaine, representing him as he appeared in Italy, a few weeks ago, represents as robust and as handsome a man as we have ever seen. It stirs one's patriotism and general good feeling to look at it. Mr. Blaine is not the man to nominate for the presidency. He doesn't want the office. But he is not the man to kill off and hustle out of the way.—*Springfield (O.) Republic.*

SPECIAL LAND EXCURSIONS.

On April 24th, May 8th and 22d, and June 5th, 1888, the "Burlington Route," C. B. & Q. R. R., will run Special Land Excursions from Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis to points in Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota and Dakota, and to points in Colorado east of and including Akron and Sterling on the B. & M. R. R. and Sterling on the U. P. R'y, at greatly reduced rates. This will afford home-seekers, land buyers and others an excellent opportunity for the inspection of the fertile country of central, northwestern and southwestern Nebraska and northwestern Kansas, reached by the new extensions of the Burlington & Missouri River R. R. in Nebraska. Also, to visit the rich agricultural districts of Dakota and Minnesota reached by the Burlington Route. A great reduction in rates will also be made to Texas, New Mexico, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, and Arkansas points on April 24th, May 8th and 22d, and June 5th, 1888. For tickets, general or further information regarding the above, apply to any ticket agent of its own or connecting lines, or address PAUL MORTON, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

CURE FOR THE DEAF

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS **Perfectly Restore the Hearing,** and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, **FREE.** Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this Paper

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

A Remedy for Consumption.
For Wasting in Children.
For Scrofulous Affections.
For Anæmia and Debility.
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE ONLY CIGAR WITH A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Endorsed by over 3,000 merchants—the cream of American retail trade. One Agent (dealer only) wanted in every town. Send for latest offer.

R. W. TANSILL & CO., 55 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

Ely's Cream Balm

Price 50 cents,

Will do more in Curing

CATARRH

Than $500 in any other way.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

JACOT'S MUSIC BOXES

Make the most appropriate of presents and should be in every parlor and nursery. They are a constant source of entertainment to invalids and the delight and wonder of old and young. They play to perfection selections of Operas, Dances, Ballads, Hymns, etc. They are self-acting and being provided with our patent safety check are absolutely safe from serious accident. We have over 150 different styles from 75 cents to $1400. Send stamp for fine illustrated Catalogue. Can be ordered through any responsible Jeweler.

JACOT & SON, 37 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

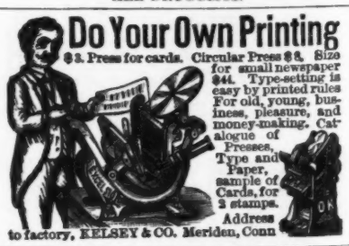
CARL L. JENSEN'S CRYSTAL PEPSIN TABLETS

FOR

Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Do Your Own Printing



$3. Press for cards. Circular Press $8. Size for small newspaper $44. Type-setting is easy by printed rules. For old, young, business, pleasure, and money-making. Catalogue of Presses, Type and Paper, sample of Cards, for 3 stamps. Address to factory, KELSEY & CO. Meriden, Conn

GOOD FOR WEAK LUNGS.

Monte Cristo Whisky. The best produced. 75 cents and $1 per bottle. Sent in cases of six and twelve bottles.

CHILDS & CO., Proprietors,
543 and 545 Tenth Avenue, and 308 W. 42d Street, New York.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

French Costumes,

WRAPS and JACKETS,

Together with those of their own manufacture, at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

HEWITT'S PATENT BALL-POINTED PENS for sale by Findler & Wibel, Stationers and Blank Book Mfs., 146—150 Nassau St.

GRAND NATIONAL AWARD of 16,600 francs.

QUINA-LAROCHE

LAROCHE'S TONIC

a Stimulating Restorative,

CONTAINING

PERUVIAN BARK, IRON,

AND PURE CATALAN WINE,

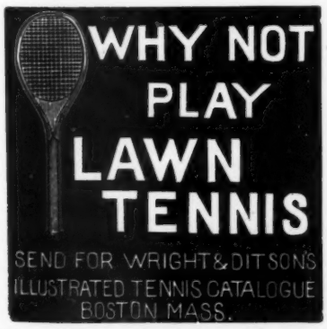
the Great FRENCH REMEDY

Endorsed by the Hospitals for PREVENTION and CURE of DYSPEPSIA, MALARIA, FEVER and AGUE, NEURALGIA, loss of APPETITE, GASTRALGIA, POORNESS of the BLOOD, and RETARDED CONVALESCENCE.

This wonderful invigorating tonic is powerful in its effects, is easily administered, assimilates thoroughly and quickly with the gastric juices, without deranging the action of the stomach.

22 Rue Drouot, Paris.

E. FOUGERA & CO., Agents for U. S., 30 North William Street, N. Y.



THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, or Webster's Dictionary. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

Hot Weather

is the very best time to try PYLE'S PEARLINE. Then the wash is largest, and a saving of time and toil is best appreciated. Think of doing a large wash with little or no rubbing. Consider how much longer your delicate summer clothing will last if not rubbed to pieces on a washboard. A saving is a gain. You'll be surprised and pleased with the cleanliness, satisfaction and comfort which comes of the use of PEARLINE. Simple—any servant can use it. Perfectly harmless—you can soak your finest linen and laces in Pearline and water for a month, with safety. Delightful in the bath—makes the water soft. Perhaps you have been using some of the imitations and have sore hands and find your clothing going to pieces. Moral—use the original and best. Pearline is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

W. J. Arkell, president of the JUDGE publishing company, has purchased the Martinelli property, corner of Fifth avenue and Sixteenth street, and will erect on that site a building which will cost nearly a half million. This step shows what a magnificent success JUDGE already is. It is just the paper for the whole people, well edited, well illustrated, clean, funny, and full of suggestive thought as well. The JUDGE is the greatest American success in its peculiar field.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

When a public official resigns his position because he has been exposed by the newspapers he may be said to have retired under pressure.—*Boston Post.*

The Sohmer Piano is a wonderful instrument, and will undoubtedly take the lead throughout the musical world. Its principal qualities, which have so excited the admiration of musical people, are its strength, richness and fullness of tone, possessing a light action, delightfully flexible to the touch, suitable for either the concert room or parlor. With these combined qualities, its destiny to become the most popular instrument in the world, is assured.

Remington

STANDARD

Typewriter.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 BROADWAY, N. Y., Boston, Mass.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Washington, D. C.; Baltimore, Md.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Minneapolis, Minn.; St. Paul, Minn.; Kansas City, Mo.; Denver, Col.; London, England.

NOTE—Our Unqualified Challenge for a test of all Writing Machines remains unaccepted. Send for copy if interested.

"Fanny and I were the only two at the funeral, mamma, who did not cry." "Didn't you feel like crying?" "Oh, yes, but couldn't; we had no handkerchiefs."—*Life.*

MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men is mailed free. Address, Prof. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED QUICK!

Send one cent for April number of the The Wide Awake Agent, cleanest and brightest agents' paper published. 50c. per year. Four months trial 20c., including name in directory. Canajoharie, N. Y.

FACIAL BLEMISHES.

the Largest Establishment in the World for their Treatment. Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Acne, Pimples, Bl'k Heads, Scars, Pitting, etc., and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 87 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Inventor of Facial Appliances, Springs, etc. Six Parlors.

TRADE EW MARK. EARL & WILSON'S LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS BEST IN THE WORLD

CHEW TAFFY TOLU COLGAN'S GUM TAKE NO OTHER

Makes Sound, White Teeth, Perfect Digestion, and a Sweet Mouth. *Perfectly delicious.* At Stores—6 cakes, 5c. Box by mail, 40c. COLGAN & MCAFEE, Louisville Ky.

L. S. DAVIDSON,

Tailor.

21 BEEKMAN STREET

NEW YORK.

HENRY LINDENMEYR,

Paper Ware House

15 & 17 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.

Branch Warehouse, 37 E. Houston St.

KNOX'S WORLD-RENOWNED HATS.

ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.

Retail stores, 212 Broadway, corner Fulton st.; 194 5th ave. under Fifth Avenue Hotel; 340 Fulton st., Brooklyn, and 191 & 193 State st., Chicago. Agents for the sale of these high class Hats can be found in every city in the United States.

SILK AND SATIN RIBBONS FREE!

LADIES, THIS IS FOR YOU!

A rare gift for the ladies. Save much money and secure the best! Every lady knows and appreciates, the privilege of having a few remnants of ribbon, handy for the thousand and one tasty and useful purposes for which such goods are used, and which they, the ladies, use to such advantage. To purchase what is wanted at the usual prices such goods are sold for, would create a large bill of expense, and therefore debar a great many from indulging their tastes in this direction. Realizing that there were thousands upon thousands of remnants of ribbons among the large importing houses of America which they would be willing to dispose of in bulk, for a small fraction of their cost, to any one capable of purchasing largely, we instituted a search, resulting in our obtaining the entire stock of **Silk** and **Satin Ribbon Remnants** of several of the largest of these houses, who imported the finest goods. These goods may be depended upon as superior to anything to be found, except in the very best stores of America. Yet they are given away **free**; nothing like it ever known. A grand benefit for all the ladies; beautiful, elegant, choice goods absolutely **free.** We have expended thousands of dollars in this direction, and can offer an immensely, varied, and most complete assortment of ribbons, in every conceivable shade and width, and all of excellent quality, adapted for neck-wear, bonnet strings, hat trimmings, bows, scarfs, dress trimmings, silk quilt work, etc., etc. Some of these remnants range three yards and upwards in length. Though remnants, all the patterns are new and late styles, and may be depended on as beautiful, refined, fashionable and elegant. **How to get a box containing a Complete Assortment of these elegant ribbons Free. The Practical Housekeeper and Ladies' Fireside Companion,** published monthly by us, is acknowledged, by those competent to judge, to be the best periodical of the kind in the world. Very large and handsomely illustrated; regular price 75 cts. per year. Send **35** cents and we will send it to you for a trial year, and will also send **free** a box of the ribbons; 2 subscriptions and 2 boxes, **65** cts.; 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes, **$1.** One-cent postage stamps may be sent for less than $1. Get **3** friends to join you thereby getting 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes for only $1; can do it in a few minutes. The above offer is based on this fact:—those who read the periodical referred to, for one year, want it thereafter, and pay us the full price for it; it is in after years, and not now, that we make money. We make this great offer in order to at once secure 250,000 new subscribers, who, not now, but next year, and in years thereafter, shall reward us with a profit, because the majority of them will wish to renew their subscriptions, and will do so. The money required is but a small fraction of the price you would have to pay at any store for a much smaller assortment of far inferior ribbons. Best bargain ever known; you will not fully appreciate it until after you see all. Safe delivery guaranteed. Money refunded to any one not perfectly satisfied. Better cut this out, or send at once for probably it won't appear again. Address,

H. HALLETT & CO., PUBLISHERS, PORTLAND, MAINE.

500 SAMPLES, BOOKS, CIRCULARS, LETTERS and PAPERS WE GUARANTEE YOU TO RECEIVE FREE! from firms all over the world if you send 20 cents to have your name in American Directory. Copy sent you with name inserted. Always address American Directory Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

VERNON HILL, VA., Dec. 27, 1888.

Gents—I have already received more than 1,000 parcels of mail, many NEWSPAPERS, etc., for which I had often paid 20 cts. each before. I advise every body to have their name inserted at once. I know from experience your directory far excels all others. R. T. JAMES.

SALESMEN WANTED To sell our Door Plates and Electric Bells, Burglar Alarms, Mail Boxes and Street Numbers. Liberal commissions allowed Agents. Outfit free. Address with stamp. **Mich. Door Plate Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

The connecting link of Pullman travel between Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, and Florida Resorts.

Send for Guide. E. O. McCORMICK, G. P. A., Chicago.

"Star" Gold Fountain Pen.

Best writing pen ever offered to the public. Price $1.50 and upward. Holds ink for a week's use. Unequaled for business and general writing. Every pen warranted and satisfaction guaranteed. The "STAR" Pen consists of a highly finished hard rubber holder, fitted with a superior Gold Pen, to suit any writer. In ordering specify style of pen wanted. Sent by mail or express on receipt of price. Repairs to pens of all kinds a specialty. Agents wanted. Send for circulars. J. ULLRICH & Co., 106 Liberty Street, New York. Manufacturers of the "Star" and "Independent" Fountain and Stylographic Pens.

RHEUMATISM

NEURALGIA and GOUT are blood diseases, positively cured by **COREY'S MEXICAN REMEDY.** Purely vegetable. *Not a case of failure known.* Indeed, so strong is our faith we will send a a trial bottle to any sufferer FREE. Address **THE IDEAL MEDICINE CO.,** 19 Park Place, and 16 Murray Street, New York City.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

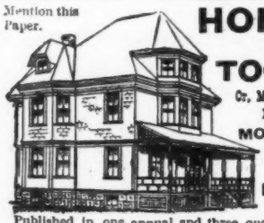
PORTRAIT AGENTS! Finest Life-Size Crayons. Lowest prices in the world! STAR PORTRAIT CO., Dover, N. H.

Pears' Soap

"MATCHLESS FOR THE COMPLEXION."

A handsome tinted portrait of James G. Blaine from a recent photograph has made its appearance as one of the supplements to JUDGE. If Mr. Blaine has any Bright's disease or diabetes concealed about his person it doesn't make its appearance in his countenance.—*Rochester Herald.*

Mention this Paper.



HOMES OF TO-DAY

Or, MODERN EXAMPLES of MODERATE COST HOUSES

Published in one annual and three quarterly parts. Annual part now ready, 96 large quarto pages, 30 designs of buildings costing $250 to $12,000; nearly 200 illustrations; colored frontispiece, and full set framing plans and details of country house. A complete hand-book for those intending to build. **Price, Annual Part, 50c. Each Quarterly Part, 25c.** The four parts postpaid, **$1.00.**

P. L. SMITH, Architect, 22 School St., BOSTON.

SIX PER CENT

INCOME SECURITIES,

LAND DEBENTURES, GUARANTEED MORTGAGES, MUNICIPAL BONDS.

New-England Loan and Trust Company

160 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

THE BRADLEY PERRY'S PATENT Two Wheeler.

Sold on its merits. Guaranteed free from Horse Motion. The only Two Wheeled vehicle that is absolutely free from Horse Motion. ***Send for free circular "How to purchase direct from manufacturer."***

BRADLEY & CO. SYRACUSE, N. Y. 66 Murray St., N. Y. 52 So. Market St. Boston.

BIND JUDGE.

Judge's New Improved Binder

No Hooks or Pins, Consequently No Mutilation of Paper.

This File and Binder consists simply of stiff covers in cloth, with a flexible back, and broad heavy leather straps across the back at the top and bottom of the inside, between which are stretched stout cords for holding one volume or twenty-six numbers of JUDGE.

Price, 75c. By mail, postpaid, 95c.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.,

38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

LUXURIOUS WRITING

THE BALL-POINTED PENS are suitable for writing in every position never scratch nor spurt; hold more ink and last longer. Seven sorts, for ledger, rapid, or professional writing. Price $1.20 and $1.50 per gross. *Buy an assorted sample box for 25 cents, and choose a pen to suit your hand.*

The "Federation Holders" not only prevent the pen from blotting, but give a firm grip. Price 5, 15 and 20 cents. Of all stationers.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

FAST MAIL ROUTE.

St. Louis to Kansas City and the West.

3 DAILY TRAINS BETWEEN THE ABOVE POINTS. 3

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE

Is the Only Line to the

Great Hot Springs of Arkansas.

5 Daily Trains 5

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS

And Free Reclining Chair Cars

ON ALL TRAINS.

H. C. TOWNSEND,

Gen'l Passenger & Ticket Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

THE WABASH RAILWAY

Is the direct, most popular, and only line running

THROUGH CARS

To and from all the following principal points:

St. Louis, Fort Wayne, Toledo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Chicago, Peoria, Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Quincy, Hannibal and Kansas City. Keokuk, Indianapolis and Cincinnati.

The Car Service of the

WABASH RAILWAY

is unsurpassed, and consists of Handsome New SMOKING and PARLOR COACHES, Elegant FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS, the best and most completely equipped DINING-CAR SERVICE in the World, and magnificent WAGNER, PULLMAN, and WOODRUFF SLEEPING CARS.

Information in regard to Routes, Rates, Time of Trains, Connections, etc., will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application, personally, or by letter, to any Agent of the Wabash Railway.

JOHN McNULTA, Receiver, CHICAGO. K. H. WADE, Gen'l Sup't. S. W. SNOW, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

PLACES OF AMUSEMENT

NIBLO'S.

MR. E. G. GILMORE, - - - - Lessee and Manager.
Reserved seats Orchestra circle and Balcony, 50 cents.

KATE CLAXTON.

Evenings at 8. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2.

BIJOU OPERA HOUSE.

Rice's Burlesque Company in the Gorgeous Production of

"PEARL OF PEKIN."

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2.
Dixey, Rice & Barton, - - - - - Proprietors

Judge's

YOUNG FOLKS

An Illustrated Paper for Boys and Girls.

PRINTED IN COLORS.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

Price, 15 cents. Subscription, $1.50 per year.

The first number of JUDGE'S YOUNG FOLKS is now out. It consists of twenty-four handsomely printed and lithographed pages, and besides being profusely illustrated throughout with original black and white sketches by our own artists, it contains one double and two single page illustrations executed

IN COLORS.

Something Never Undertaken Before by a Juvenile Publication.

No Sensational Reading or Pernicious Prints, but stories from the pens of such able contributors to juvenile literature as MARGARET EYTINGE, DANIEL C. BEARD, J. S. GOODWIN, MARY E. WILKINS, LAVINIA S. GOODWIN, H. S. KELLER, and others.

The forthcoming June number will contain an original story written expressly for JUDGE'S YOUNG FOLKS *by Louise Stockton.*

While entirely secular in its character, JUDGE'S YOUNG FOLKS will be at all times pure in tone and aim at a high standard of morality. It is not intended as a "funny paper," although it will always be enlivened by a liberal sprinkling of innocent humor into which not the slightest suggestion of vulgarity or coarseness will be allowed to enter. In short, it will contain nothing that will offend the most fastidious taste or suggest other than purely moral and healthful ideas to its youthful readers.

JUDGE'S YOUNG FOLKS can be had of all booksellers and newsdealers.

Subscriptions should be sent direct to the publishers.

Sample copies gladly furnished on application.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

38 Park Row, New York.

LEADING HOTELS.

NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE,
FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington square)
NEW YORK.
O. B. LIBBEY, - - Proprietor.

GEDNEY HOUSE,
BROADWAY and 40TH STREET, N. Y.
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms $1 per day and upwards.

HOTEL GLENHAM,
FIFTH AVENUE (between 21st and 22d streets), NEW YORK.
N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,
OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, 42D ST.,
Rooms $1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central Depot, free.
European Plan.

STURTEVANT HOUSE,
BROADWAY AND TWENTY-NINTH ST., NEW YORK.
MATHEWS & PIERSON, Proprietors.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL & HOTEL DAM.
UNION SQUARE and 15TH ST.
European Plan.
DAM & DE REVERE, Proprietors.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Established 1843.
MASSASSOIT HOUSE.
W. H. CHAPIN.

JERSEY CITY.

TAYLOR'S HOTEL,
EXCHANGE PLACE, JERSEY CITY.
European Plan.
G. B. DE REVERE, Prop.

ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S HOTEL,
26 and 28 MAIDEN LANE,
ALBANY, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE POWERS HOTEL.
Absolutely fire-proof. Only first-class hotel in the city.
BUCK & SANGER, Proprietors.

UTICA, N. Y.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
UTICA, NEW YORK.
R. M. SMITH, Proprietor.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

COLONNADE HOTEL,
CHESTNUT STREET, corner FIFTEENTH,
One Block from Pennsylvania R. R. Station.
Rate, $3.50 per day.
H. J. & G. R. CRUMP.

BALTIMORE, Md.

HOTEL RENNERT,
LIBERTY AND SARATOGA STS., BALTIMORE.
First-class in Every Respect. European Plan.
ROBERT RENNERT, Proprietor.

BUSINESS INDEX.

Printing Establishment,
DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE,
45-51 Rose Street, New York.
(Printer of JUDGE.)

Belcher Mosaic Glass Co.,
125 Fifth Avenue, Manufacturer of
H. F. BELCHER METALLO-MOSAICS.
To be had through any Decorator or Architect.

Central Park Riding Academy.
7TH AVENUE AND 59TH STREET.
The largest and most complete establishment of its kind in this country. Send for circulars.

The Best Assortment of
GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS,
C. RECHT 183 Bowery (corner Delancy street), New York.
GUNPOWDER, AMMUNITION, &c

OPTICIANS.
GALL & LEMBKE,
21 Union Square.

Judge.

THE RED-HEADED GIRLS AND THE WHITE HORSE.